

"CHICK" EVANS THINKS COMPETITION IS STIFF AT BROOKLINE TOURNNEY

By CHARLES (CHICK) EVANS.
BROOKLINE COUNTRY CLUB, Sept. 6.—With slow golfing weather and a hot sun shining in the afternoon, this course presented an ever-changing approach and putting problem to the three two amateur golfers who were sent away from the first tee in the first match of this year's national amateur championship. Many weather made the fairways and greens very heavy during the morning round, but as the afternoon came on, with the sun becoming bright, the greens became faster and faster, making putting very difficult.

The finest game of golf of the day—a game that shot a youngster from obscurity into a prominence that bids much for his future—must be credited to one of today's players who lost his match.

He is J. J. Beadle, of Philadelphia. This boy, who is twenty-two years old, never heard of, so far as I know at national championships, made Bobby Jones, the great Southern star, shoot three under fours for 27 holes. Bobby finally triumphed, but Beadle gave him one of the matches of his career.

The first matches were replete with superb golf and outstanding features incident to a national match. The more prominent of these, perhaps, was the uphill victory of Rudy Knepper, of Iowa, over W. B. Torrence, of England. Knepper, the trans-Mississippi champion and one of the great youngsters of the country, was five down at noon. He evened up in the afternoon, then shot a two on the three-par sixteenth and three on the four-par seventeenth for his win of one up.

That is thrilling golf, the kind that seldom turns up in championship matches. The Knepper-Torrence match was the only one to last out the full thirty-six holes.

Harrison Johnston, of St. Paul, a source of great Western strength in this year's championship of the East, won a great victory in his match with Armour. Johnston eliminated Francis Oulmet at St. Louis last year. The first day of match play, Oulmet met Aymer at the International match on Long Island just winning from him then. Jesse Guilford, present champion, won handsily from H. E. Kenworthy. R. M. Lewis, another of the bright lights of today's play, is the youngest who gave me such a battle in the 1920 national. He went to the forty-first hole before I won.

The defeat of F. W. Dyer, champion of New Jersey, by C. C. Fowkes, Jr. of Pittsburgh, brings Fowkes and me together again on this course after a lapse of twelve years.

My match with John Anderson, of Chicago, and Bobby Jones, of Georgia, was capable of preventing the very experienced New York star from eliminating me. Anderson came on this year with a fine game, and it was not over until generous Jones conceded me two putts on the seventeenth green, for which I was most thankful.

One of the great matches today will be between Bob Gardner, of Chicago, and Earl Morris, of Chicago, who is always a great magnet for the galleries, and the strong following his match will no doubt be one of the greatest of this championship, and the playing between these two seasoned stars will be a great reward, without doubt, for those who trail them.

Bob's first qualifying round over this course and his victory over Jones indicate what great golf the Chesapeake and former champion is capable of.

The competition was hard and from now it gets stiffer.

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Warner's Last Year.
This is "Pop" Warner's last year as coach of the Pittsburgh eleven. Warner has a veteran contingent now, working out at Camp Hamilton, near Windber, Pa., he is hopeful of finishing his career in the East in a blaze of glory.

Interwoven Socks.
Please aristocratic dressers, but are within reach of the average man.

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Seventh at F

Anzac Tennis Star Has Real Ideal In Sport

You can circumnavigate the Rand McNally in the quest; you can dig down into the dusty past, but the chances are that you won't find a better sportsman than Gerald Patterson, the Australian tennis star.

Gerald won the world's championship with the racquet at Wimbledon this summer, but he didn't need to have any one tell him that he grabbed it because the previous year's titleholder, Bill Tilden, did not go over the bounding waves to defend his crown.

Winning a championship that way didn't appeal to Patterson. If he could not beat Tilden he did not want to pretend that he was the champion. So, when he came to the United States for the Davis Cup matches, he let it be known that he would play Tilden for the championship of the globe.

It's too bad that some of our professional "champions" cannot take a lesson in sportsmanship from Gerald Patterson.

HARRY WILLS' RING RECORD 'NOT SO GOOD'

Negro Only Did to Fred Fulton What Score of Others Had Done.

Talk that Harry Wills would win the championship were Jack Dempsey to give him a match is the wide speculation. Wills has made a good record in the ring, but on consulting it you would never get the idea that he was invincible. It is not nearly so good as Dempsey's.

Wills is thirty years old. Dempsey is four years his junior. The negro's chief claim to fame was his knockout victory over Fred Fulton in three rounds two years ago.

But an army of scrappers have put Fulton away. Dempsey did it in one round. Even Carl Morris twice stopped Fred. Al Palmer finished Fred in four rounds. Harry Tate also stopped the tall heavyweight with the comedy egg above his shoulders. Billy Mike knocked out Fulton only the other day; so too much must not be placed in Wills' conquest over the plasterer.

Wills has been twice knocked out by old Sam Langford. The ancient Sam McVea also beat him. Battling Jim Johnson also stopped him in four rounds.

Any charge that Dempsey is avoiding a match with Wills is not founded on fact. In the first place, bouts between white and colored scrappers are prohibited in more than half the places where boxing is tolerated.

Dempsey has always insisted that he would sign articles to fight Wills any time a promoter came forward with a legitimate offer. So far no reliable promoter has made any serious effort to match Wills and Dempsey, for the reason that he is afraid no governor would permit the scrap being staged.

This is not entering into the merits of the case, but a plain statement of the obstacles in the way of America's sleazebag white and leading colored boxer ever getting together in the ring.

As a matter of fact, obstacles are placed in Dempsey's way of meeting anybody. The governor of Indiana would not permit Jack to fight K. O. Brennan, a white man.

Indoor Sports



INDOOR SPORTS
GIVING THE FAMILY WHITE HOPE THE UP AND DOWN AS HE DOES HIS STUFF UP IN THE ATTIC.

MACK AT LAST HAS NUCLEUS OF BASEBALL TEAM

Sound Constructive Development of A's May Make Trouble in Future.

Connie Mack has made several actual gains this year; not merely in the winning of games, but in the souper constructive process of building a ball club that may do something in the future.

His most distinct step forward has been the development of "Chick" Galloway into a shortstop, who, right now, is second to none in the American League. Next might be mentioned "Bing" Miller; then Joe Hauser—both of whom are natural-born hitters.

"Tilly" Walker can hardly be counted in the reckoning, for at best he can hardly expect more than two or three more years in fast company. "Doc" Johnston is through, and will be released at the end of the year. So, in all probability, will "Pop" Young.

If Mack can stretch out that lean hand of his, and annex a good third baseman and a pitcher or two, he won't need to fear the shadows of the second division next summer.

Personally, I think that "Little Bill" will leave the decision of whether or not he will come East next season to rest on his performance in the matches that are yet to be played this year.

If he wins the national championship at the Germantown Cricket Club next week, then I do not believe the popular Bill will ever come to the East to play again.

On the other hand, if Johnston is defeated in this event by either Tilden, who is the present national champion, or any of the other well-known stars, then I fully believe that the very little Californian will realize right on hand next season to try his luck again.

In a recent talk that I had with Johnston he put the situation to me just as it is stated above, and I feel quite sure that it will be a question of this year. The national championship has never been won three years in succession, as Tilden has a chance of doing, for a good many years, so it is only natural that Johnston would like to be the man that wins the trophy permanently, and he has two legs on it now.

On the present form that "Bill" is showing I frankly confess I don't see who can stop him. Just three men have a possible chance of defeating him, and they are Tilden, Williams, and the present world's champion, Patterson.

EAST MAY LOSE JOHNSTON'S VISITS IF HE WINS TITLE

By VINCENT RICHARDS.
Member United States Davis Cup Team.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Each year there comes out of the golden West a small man who looks anything but a tennis player, but this self same fiery little Californian, Bill Johnston, is probably the greatest player that the game of lawn tennis has ever had. It was Johnston who went to Australia in 1920 and brought back the most traveled Davis Cup to us, and it was the same "Bill" who won the applause of some 15,000 fans yesterday at Forest Hills by winning the first match of the day from the Australian captain, Gerald L. Patterson. Johnston gave us an exhibition in this match against Patterson that will long be remembered by those who had the good fortune of seeing it.

Never have I seen the little Californian in such form. He was invincible and, although Patterson deserves all the credit in the world for the magnificent exhibition of free hitting that he gave, nevertheless, it was apparent that Johnston was only playing with him. Before the match started it seemed a foregone conclusion that "Little Bill" would win, but few expected the coast star to win in such a decisive fashion.

There is little doubt that Johnston is on here this season with blood in his eyes for he has made the statement that "this would probably be his last season in the East in active competition. What a loss he will be to the tennis game if he decides to stay in the West each year. To my mind the game of lawn tennis will only realize what Johnston has done for tennis when he refuses to return East to play in our big tournaments.

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It is rather foolish to consider Patterson in the same class as Johnston after the terrific beating the latter administered to him at Forest Hills.

But I think that Patterson met Johnston on one of his rare days, a day that all the star players get and when they get them it is almost impossible to stem the tide of battle.

\$30,000 RECORD PURSE HAS RING FANS POP-EYED

But Some of Present-Day Gate Receipts Would Take Anybody's Breath.

Many years ago, when Tex Rickard hung up a purse of \$30,000 for the Gans-Nelson contest at Goldfields, Nev., sporting men were amazed at the nerve of the Western promoter. How small that amount looked when the gate was counted for the recent contest between Benny Leonard and Lew Tendler at Rickard's Jersey City arena. It is stated that the receipts amounted to over \$450,000.

In this connection the following table of the gate receipts of a number of the big fights will be of interest. Here are the figures:

| | |
|--------------------|---------|
| Greeb-Gibbons..... | 118,762 |
| Wilson-O'Dowd..... | 108,619 |

EVERETT SCOTT

SEES VERY CLOSE

| Player | Club | H. R. |
|---------------------|------|-------|
| Hornsbey, Cardinals | 34 | 34 |
| Williams, Browns | 34 | 34 |
| Walker, Athletics | 33 | 33 |
| Ruth, Yankees | 29 | 29 |
| Williams, Phillies | 22 | 22 |

| Player | Club | Runs. |
|---------------------|------|-------|
| Slater, Browns | 118 | 118 |
| Slater, Browns | 118 | 118 |
| Blue, Tigers | 115 | 115 |
| Hornsbey, Cardinals | 112 | 112 |
| Tobin, Browns | 109 | 109 |

| Player | Club | S. B. |
|------------------|------|-------|
| Slater, Browns | 45 | 45 |
| Carey, Pirates | 41 | 41 |
| Williams, Browns | 32 | 32 |
| Frisch, Giants | 32 | 32 |
| Harris, Senators | 24 | 24 |

"We have certain advantages over the St. Louis club, but they are good enough to beat the rest of the league and that is the answer to it all. We can beat them; have beaten them; but they beat the others."

"The Browns have taken the season's series from every club in the league except the Yankees. Therefore we can't say that they have been lucky. They just went right out and

| Player | Club | No. Total. |
|---------------------|------|------------|
| Williams, St. Louis | 1 | 34 |
| Ruth, New York | 1 | 29 |
| Meusel, New York | 1 | 12 |
| Pratt, Boston | 1 | 6 |
| Mitchell, Boston | 1 | 1 |

MANY GOOD GRID GAMES

New York's Polo Grounds stage at least important and interesting football games for this season.

Georgetown and Fordham will clash there October 11. A week later Penn State will be seen again at Syracuse.

shots that he generally makes with no trouble.

But, to my mind, a far different Tilden will face the little Californian, Johnston, in the finals of the national championship, that is, of course, assuming both come through their respective halves of the draw, and from present indications that seems very likely.

Of course, we must all remember that Johnston already holds three victories over the tall Philadelphia, and that if he is able to hold his present form he is very likely to make the final of the championship at Germantown his fourth.

At any rate, there is little doubt in my mind that before the last ball is knocked over the net at the cricket club in the Quaker town next week we will have seen some of the greatest tennis in the history of the game.

By TAD RUDY KNEPPER, SEVEN DOWN, STAGES GREAT "COMEBACK"

By RUDY KNEPPER.
Competition New Service.

BROOKLINE, Mass., Sept. 6.—What the golf gallery likes is the "old comeback."

When Rudy Knepper, of Sioux City, began to crawl up on W. B. Torrence, of the British team, in the first round of the national amateur championship at Brookline, the news spread over the course and folks came flocking to the international pair.

Knepper lost the first five holes to Torrence in the morning and at one time was 7 down. He started the afternoon round 5 down and the crowds, thinking that he was whipped, followed behind Jones and Beadle and Evans and Anderson, who were engaged in closer matches.

But Knepper began to stage a comeback. He was out in 35 and had cut deeply in the Torrence lead. The news spread about the fairways that Knepper was picking up holes on Torrence and the crowds began to come running from all parts of the course to join in behind and watch the American make a fight of it.

At the sixteenth tee, Knepper had cut the Britisher's lead to a single hole. On the sixteenth green he holed a long, difficult, 28-foot putt for a two to square the match. That raved the crowd a thrill, the sort of thrill which means as much to golf enthusiasts as a home run by Ruth does to the baseball fans.

All level going to the seventeenth, Knepper again furnished the gallery with a thrill when he holed a side-hill, ten-foot putt for a birdie three, to win the hole and take the lead for the first time in the hard day's play.

Practically every one on the new had gathered by the time Knepper and Torrence played the home hole. It was late in the afternoon. The Clyde Park links were velvet green and the trees and flowers, freshened by the rains of Monday, made a blooming bow to the home green and the back ground.

A picturesque crowd was gathered about the green and along the polo field fairway to watch the international match finish. The galleries are polite. They never talk or move while shots are being played and handclapping is the limit of a golf crowd in demonstrating approval.

But golfers have real hearts and get as real thrills as followers of other sports, while yelling, cheering and other more crude forms of applause can be registered.

Both played well from the home tee, and Knepper followed with a perfect iron on the green. Then Torrence, overwhelmed by the nerve and skill of the youthful American opponent in breaking down his well-established lead, was a bit too eager with his wooden club second. He pushed the ball off to the right and it landed high but ten yards off the edge.

The crowd parted to allow Torrence to play his third. He did not get it close to the cup, and Knepper then ran his approach putt very close and won the match after one of the greatest uphill battles in national championship competition.

This was the most interesting match of the first round of the championship.

Two players of Atlanta, led Robert Gardner, of Chicago, 2 up when the players reached the ninth hole in their 36-hole match in the second round of the national amateur golf championship today. Jones was out in 37 and Gardner in 39.

Jones, out..... 435 454 345-37
Gardner, out..... 546 444 444-39

Jones took the lead at the first hole when Gardner was short with his second and failed to chip close enough, rushed behind the ball, and banged two fine shots on the green and nearly holed his putt for a three. Jones won the second hole with a birdie three when he dropped a 25-foot putt. Gardner's second was inside, but he could not hole his putt.

Jones increased his lead to three holes at the third when Gardner sliced into the rough off the tee, failed to get his second clear of the heavy grass, and needed a six to hole.

The fourth was halved in par fours, and Jones lost the fifth when he took three putts. Then the sixth was halved, both having 15-foot putts for a hole and missing. Jones won the short eighth with three. His tee was shot on the green. Gardner pushed his to the left and it finished in high grass on the edge of a trap.

Gardner's effort from this point was poor. The ball rolled half way to the cup and he took a four. The eighth was halved in fours after Jones played a fine third and holed a five-foot putt. His second left him short and in mounds, but he played a fine third.

Gardner missed a 10-foot putt here for a three. Gardner won the ninth when Jones took three from the far edge of the green.

Chick Evans, of Chicago, led W. D. Fowkes, Jr., of Pittsburgh, 2 up at the ninth hole. The card: Evans, out..... 435 434 345-35
Fowkes, out..... 545 454 344-38

Jesse Guilford led Reggie Lewis 3 holes at the ninth. The card: Guilford, out..... 444 444 344-41
Lewis, out..... 545 454 344-41

William McPhail, Boston, led Harrison Johnston two holes at the ninth. Cards: McPhail: Out..... 555 444 344-39
Johnston: Out..... 555 444 344-41

"Lost hole for wiping ball on green. In the McPhail-Johnston match, Johnston lost the third hole because he picked up his ball on the putting green to wipe mud from it. Yesterday the committee allowed contestants to remove mud but the order was rescinded today. Johnston had lost to the Big Red team on the same gridiron.

Frank Godchaux, New Orleans, led

George Rotan, Texas, one up at the ninth. Cards: Godchaux: Out..... 555 444 344-40
Rotan: Out..... 543 444 344-40

Jesse Sweetser led William Hunter four holes at the ninth. Cards: Sweetser: Out..... 444 444 344-35
Hunter: Out..... 544 444 344-41

Cyril Tolley, of England, and George Aubach, of Boston, were all even when they had played nine holes.

Jesse Sweetser, of Brookline, led Willie Hunter, England, five holes at the end of their morning round.

Ruddy Knepper, Sioux City, led Francis Oulmet, Boston, two holes at the ninth.

CARDS.
Tolley-Aubach: Out..... 424 444 344-34
Aubach: Out..... 535 434 344-35

Knepper-Oulmet: Out..... 554 444 344-38
Oulmet: Out..... 545 444 344-37

A large gallery gathered to follow Tolley, sole survivor of the British game, and George Aubach, Boston public links player, who they believed that the Boston boy was making a fight of it.

Tolley won the first hole with a four when Aubach, evidently nervous, pushed his second too far off the line and into a deep rough. He took a six. The Boston player holed a 25-foot putt on the second green for a three, and this halved Tolley, who had put his second close to the hole.

Sinking the long putt gave Aubach courage for he played as fine golf as he has ever displayed. After losing the third to Tolley's par four Aubach holed for a birdie three round today. Although Jones repeated this at the sixth, from the rough, to win with a birdie three. This squared the match. The remaining out holes were shot by each player in perfectly played par figures.

Jesse Guilford, defending champion, was six up on Reggie Lewis at the end of their morning round. Cards: Guilford: In..... 425 553 344-38-75
Lewis: In..... 463 553 344-41-82

Sweetser-Hunter Match: In..... 453 444 344-38-74
Hunter: In..... 453 654 444-41-82

Bobby Jones and Robert Gardner were all even at the end of the morning round today. Although Jones was two up at the ninth, Gardner picked up three holes and was leading at the 18th, but he took a five to Jones' four and the match was square.

Jones-In..... 453 454 344-38-73
Gardner-In..... 442 453 344-37-73

F. AND M. IS SEEKING VICTORY OVER QUAKERS

LANCASTER, Pa., Sept. 6.—Will Franklin and Marshall College duplicate its feat of 1914 and conquer the University of Pennsylvania football team? Possibilities for a repetition of the victory are bigger this season than at any time since that memorable day when "New" Waughman, the husky Blue and White line-man, blocked a punt near Penn's goal, scooped up the pigskin and, unaided, rushed behind the goal posts for the only touchdown of the game.

Penn was the only team on the 1921 schedule which defeated the F. and M., and, with the aim of wiping out that reverse, the Blue and White candidates will assemble on Williamson Field this week for preliminary practice. There are also two no-decision games to be settled on F. and M.'s gridiron this season.

The Swarthmore games have resulted in ties for the last two years; and the annual Thanksgiving Day classic, with the rival Gettysburg institution, ended in a scoreless tie, although not once during the entire contest was F. and M.'s goal threatened.

SLUGGING STYLE DRIVES MIDGETS FROM MAJORS
The midget type is passing out as a major league prospect. Take Miller Huggins, Johnny Evers, Donnie Bush, Jimmy Slagle, Billy Gilbert, and those kind—they are not as valuable as they were years ago.

In the old days it was a walk, a sacrifice, a single, and a run and frequently the victory. With batsmen like Ruth, Williams, Hornsbey, Heilmann, and Bob Meusel the system is not to play for one run.

Two Big Pitchers.
Harold Fulwider and R. D. Foulk, pitching acquisitions of the Pirates, are both six-footers, weighing 185 pounds.

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